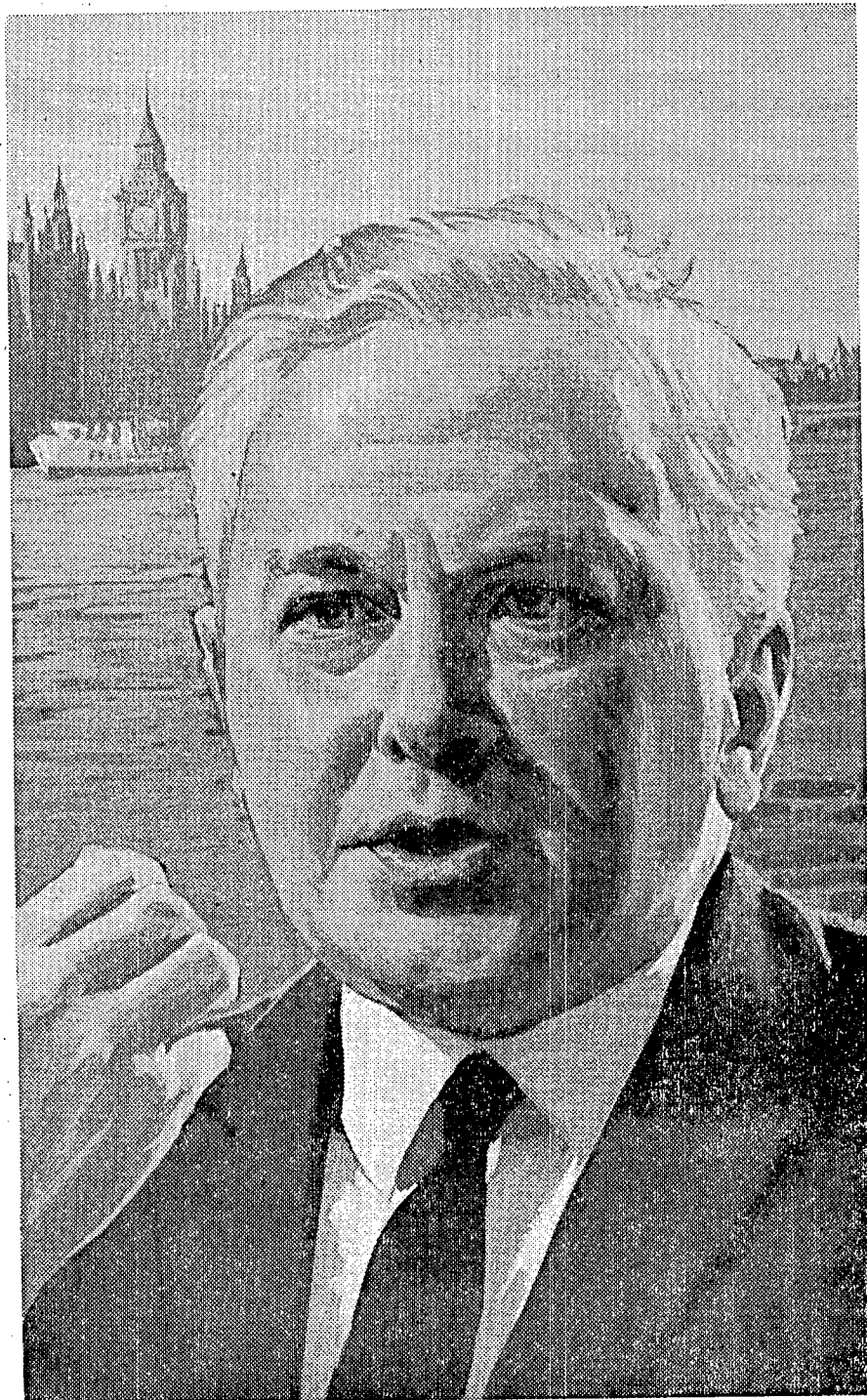
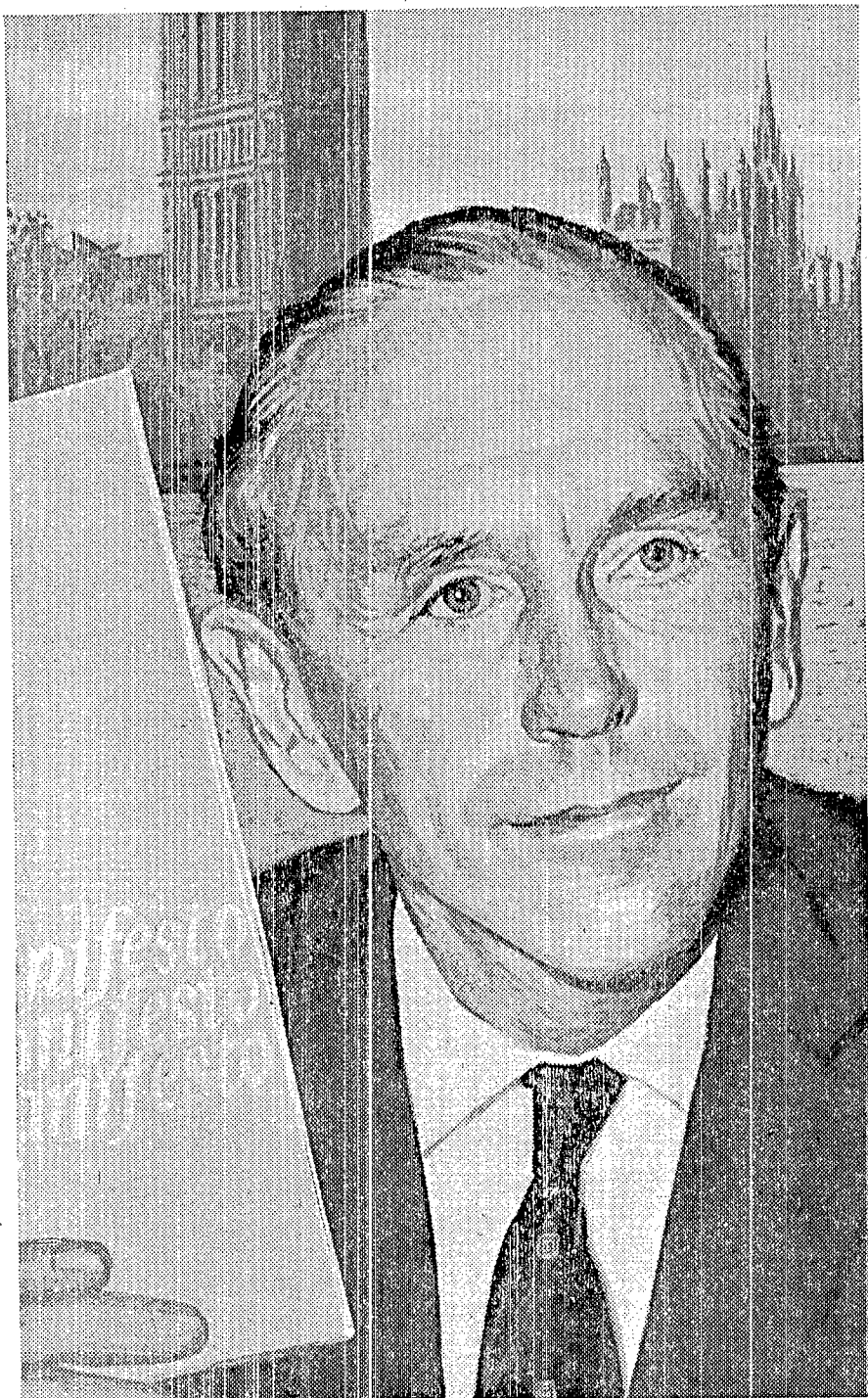


CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Sixpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 10th October, 1964



WHO WOULD YOU VOTE FOR?

THE 42nd Parliament of the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland finished its work on 31st July this year. In its final session it passed 62 Government Bills and 35 other Bills introduced by individual MPs.

Now the nation is busy with the General Election. It has to choose all the Members of the new House of Commons.

About eight out of every ten grown-ups are expected to cast their votes. Many of them have no doubt already made up their minds about

**DOWN
WITH
STATE
CONTROL**
**THE
CONSERVATIVE**

how they will vote when the time comes for them to go to the polling stations.

But there are others, nicknamed the Floating Voters, who are still undecided. So how do they finally make up their minds?

They will probably listen to the Party broadcasts, on radio and television, in which leading members of the parties explain what they think are the merits of their own proposals for running the country. At the same time these leaders criticise and attack the ideas put out by

the other political parties.

Voters can also read the Party Manifestoes. These are obtainable from the Parties' committee rooms and bookstalls, and are published in some newspapers. They explain each Party's aims and what it proposes to do if elected to power.

By listening to the broadcasts and reading the manifestoes, people can learn about the parties but not about the individual candidates. And though some electors vote just for the Party,

**For a REALLY
GREATER
BRITAIN
LET'S
GO
WITH
LABOUR**

whoever happens to be representing it, many like to find out as much as they can about the candidates.

Each candidate usually sends out what is known as an election address, stating what he stands for. This document should be carefully studied.

Voters can also visit the local meetings held by each candidate, at which they can see, hear, and question him.

The portraits above are of Sir Alec Douglas-Home, leader of the Conservative Party, and Mr. Harold Wilson, of the Labour Party.

**HOW WE RUN
OUR COUNTRY
SPECIAL FEATURE**

IN BRITAIN NOW

THE FISHERMAN WHO SAVED A BIRD OF PREY

David Weir of Limefit Farm in Troutbeck, Westmorland, has found himself an unusual pet. It is a baby kestrel, which fell from a tree into the beck where 13-year-old David was fishing one morning. It was weak and undernourished, probably because it had left the nest too early.

David thinks the bird is about three months old and about half the size it will be when fully grown. Fed on rabbit and liver, within a week it became tame enough to sit on his wrist. He hopes to train it to fly free and return to a call.

The kestrel is a bird of prey, a member of the falcon family.



David Weir with the baby kestrel he saved from drowning

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN issue dated 11th October, 1924.)

King Rama of Siam has given pleasure to the European merchants of Singapore by a compliment he is paying to their Amateur Dramatic Society.

He bought the State Theatre for the night of 27th September, when the Society performed the English comedy, *Dandy Dick*, trans-

lated into Siamese on the inspiration of the King himself, who was visiting the island for a few days.

King Rama is one of the most enlightened monarchs who have ever ruled in the East. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, and is now, at 45, one of the most accomplished Shakespearean scholars in the world. His command of English is perfect, and he is a great admirer of our institutions.

TOO OLD AND TOO YOUNG TO BE AT SCHOOL

Five 19-year-olds—three boys and two girls—were still attending secondary modern schools; 20 children only two years of age were attending school; a boys' grammar school had a headmistress; and a girls' modern school had a headmaster.

These remarkable facts, taken from a Stationery Office publication, *The Statistics of Education*, were quoted by Dr. N. Francis in his presidential address to the annual conference of the National Association of Inspectors of Schools and Educational Organisers.

SALMON IN THE THAMES

Many of our rivers come into the news these days only because of pollution and its effect on fish and other wild life. So it is good to learn that the Thames has made news because it is getting cleaner.

Mr. Frank Banfield, chairman of the London County Council rivers and drainage committee, said the other day that improvements in the purity of the water of the Thames have resulted in fish being seen off Bermondsey for the first time in 50 years. He added that, if the improvements continued, in ten years' time fishermen might be able to catch salmon in the Thames.

It seems to me...

COMPLIMENTS TO CN

RECENTLY I had a phone call from the Senior Information Officer of the United Kingdom Information Service in London complimenting us on our front page feature about U Thant (issue dated 29th August) and asking if he could have some copies of that issue.

Of course I was only too pleased to oblige, especially since the Information Officer told me he wanted to send one to the Secretary-General of the United Nations—U Thant himself!

A few days later I heard from the secretary of the Paddle Steamer Preservation Society. She was interested in our earlier front page picture about the old paddle steamer *Medway Queen* (issue dated 14th March) and wanted to know if we had any spare copies.

CN is really getting noticed!

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER



THE WORLD'S NICE UNCLE

The front page of our 29th August issue

about the old paddle steamer *Medway Queen* (issue dated 14th March) and wanted to know if we had any spare copies.

The Editor

Coming Events



Special Event

① LONDON to BRIGHTON: See the historic vehicles racing down to Sussex in this year's RAC Veteran Car Run, 1st November

Also

② NEWCASTLE: Camera time at the International Exhibition of Photography, 10th-31st October

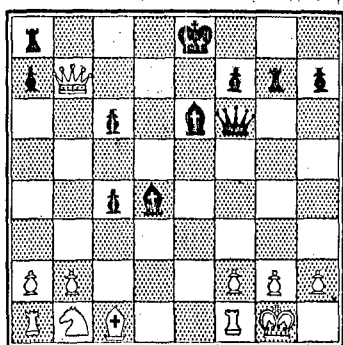
③ LONDON: View the history of flight at the Da Vinci Exhibition, Qantas House, Piccadilly, until 17th October

④ OKEHAMPTON: Take a ride to the Pony Fair, 13th October

CN CHESS CLUB

SOME time ago we looked at a game played by a brilliant military leader. This week we have a game played by a spiritual leader, Pope Leo XIII. He was Pope from 1878 until 1903 and travelled widely, meeting many players. The Pope played *Black*. Now study the position and find how the Pope won.

T. MARSDEN

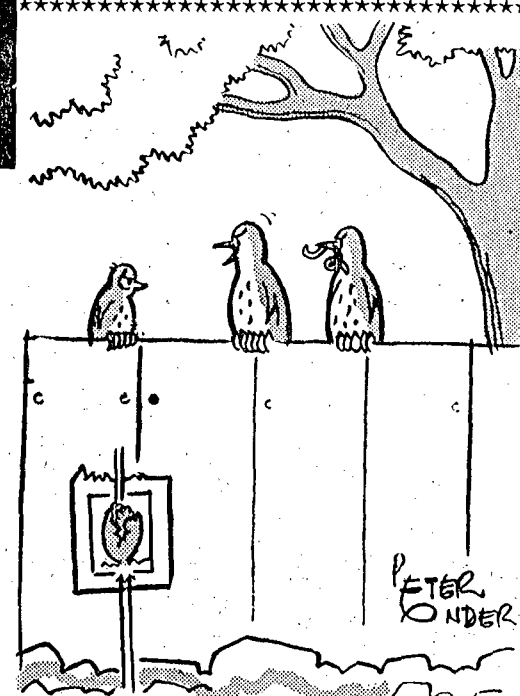


Answer on page 12

LAUGH TIME

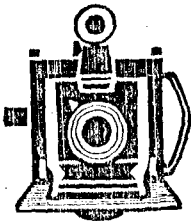


"All right, you needn't, rub it in!"



"No seeds till you've eaten your nice worm."





KNOW YOUR NEWS

WHAT THE PARTIES OFFER

IF the Conservatives win next Thursday's General Election, they will ask schools to appoint "careers advisers" for older children.

If Labour wins they will set up a trust to see how public schools can be dovetailed into the State School system.

One way or another, there will be big advances in education after the election.

Among other things, the Conservatives would encourage schemes under the Youth Service so that young people can give more help to the elderly.

A Labour Government would cut all school classes to 30 pupils at the earliest possible moment.

Both parties would raise the minimum school-leaving age from 15 to 16.

Battle For Exports

All political parties believe that unless British industry is streamlined and automated, we shall fall behind in the battle to sell the exports on which we rely for a living.

The Conservatives have been in power 13 years. Living standards have gone up in that time more than in the whole of the previous half-century—according to their election statement, *Prosperity with a Purpose*.

So they want to run much the same policies. Abroad they will continue to back our alliances in NATO, CENTO and SEATO. They will keep the nuclear "deterrent" so that Britain, they claim, can speak influentially in negotiations for peace and disarmament.

Among other big projects

**By Our
Special Correspondent**

they will press ahead with plans for building a tunnel under the English Channel between Dover and Calais, and for new roads.

Labour in *The New Britain* is opposed to national "deterrents" but back a nuclear weapon shared with our allies.

A Labour Government would create a new Ministry of Economic Affairs to draw up a national economic plan.

There would also be a new Ministry for Technology, to help apply new scientific methods to industry.

As to "fair shares" and

social justice, Labour dislikes the big profits being made out of building land. A Labour Government would set up a Land Commission which would buy land for the community with the aim of keeping down the price of houses built on it. Labour would also take back steel ("freed" from nationalised ownership by the Conservatives) into public ownership. Water supplies would also be nationalised.

But, as the Liberals point out in *Think for Yourself*, a pound note worth £1 in 1951 is worth only 13s today. The toughest job facing any new Government will be to restore the value of our money.

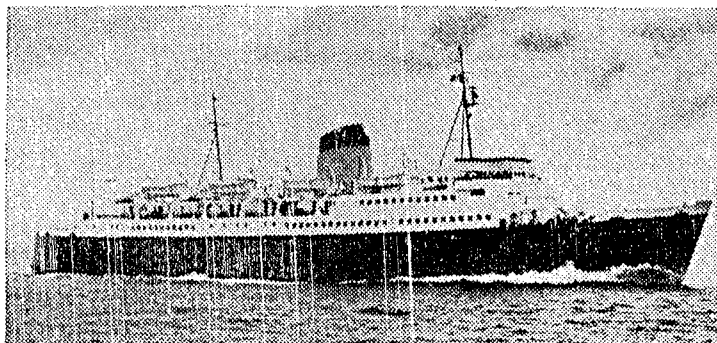
Partnership

The Liberal Party cannot hope to form a Government, as they are too few. But they hope to be able to hold a balance between the other two parties. They ask for partnership instead of rivalry in foreign affairs, better use of British skills, and more independence from Whitehall for Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland.

See pages 6 and 7

READERS' LETTERS

BOW RUDDERS ACROSS THE CHANNEL



Dear Sir,—In the 29th August issue of CN you said that the *Cable Enterprise* is probably the only ship in the world with a rudder in the bow.

My daddy is Captain of the *Maid of Kent* which is a cross-Channel ship, and all the ships running from Dover and Folkestone to France have bow rudders.

Janice Ball (8), Folkestone.

The British Railways cross-Channel ferry, *Maid of Kent*

THOSE PURRING PUSSIES . . .

Dear Sir,—My cat purrs when he has been left alone for some time and when someone he knows comes to him. But he also purrs, strangely enough, when shut up in a room and I whistle to him.

It is not anyone's whistle which will make him do this, but only mine.

Margaret Dean (12), Upminster, Essex.

Dear Sir,—After reading the article about purrs, I thought you might like to know about one of my cats.

He is a Siamese and loves making a nuisance of himself, and

always purrs when we get angry with him.

Once, when my mum pushed him off her lap, he hit his temple on the corner of a small table. He lay stretched out unconscious on the floor—purring!

J. A. Bentley, Taunton.

Dear Sir,—I have two cats, mother and son. Tessa, the mother, is a very pretty, gentle cat and she purrs very softly when she is petted.

Candy, the son, is rather clumsy, but he is quite pretty. His purring is rather loud. He purrs

Here are just a few of the many letters I received on this topic. I am only sorry I couldn't print them all. Editor.

when his food is being dished up, and when he is eating.

Diane Turner (11), Stevenage, Hertfordshire.

Dear Sir,—This is the cry of visiting relations: "Where's Moses . . . I want to hear him purr!" For little Moses (found abandoned as a kitten) has a unique purr—a deep rumble when inhaling, and a higher, twin-noted bubble when breathing out.

Barbara McBride (17), Edenbridge, Kent.

ADVERTISEMENT

3

Sellotape REGD. TRADE MARK

AFRICAN Safari COMPETITION

FOR GIRLS & BOYS

FLY BY BRITISH UNITED VC. 10 JET TO NAIROBI

5 first prizes

of a return flight to Nairobi for a week's fully escorted Safari holiday visiting game parks to see lions and other wild animals in their natural surroundings, and including two days at Mombasa, the East African Riviera.

25 second prizes of model VC.10 kits plus a V.I.P. tour of the British United Airways installation at Gatwick.

255 consolation prizes of a model kit of the VC.10.

HOW TO ENTER Below are six features of the VC.10. Use your skill and judgment to number them in order of importance, placing a '1' in the box opposite the most important feature and so on. **Then write, in not more than 25 words, on a separate sheet of paper how you use any "Sellotape" product in an unusual and original way.** Attach this sheet to the entry form and complete the form with your name, address and age. Stick two end tabs from two rolls of any genuine "Sellotape" product to the top right-hand corner of the form and post to the address shown. **CLOSING DATE December 24th 1964.**

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY No limit to entries providing that each entry is on official form and signed by you. Each entry must include two tabs from any two "Sellotape" products. Anyone between the ages of 10 and 16 on Dec. 24, 1964 resident in Great Britain or Northern Ireland may enter except employees of Sellotape Products Limited or connected companies or anyone connected with the competition and their respective families. Entries will be judged by an independent panel of judges. Prizes awarded in order of merit to those competitors who, in the judges' opinion, give the best answers and whose uses are the best or most original. The judges' decision is final and legally binding and no correspondence will be entered into. In the event of any dispute or any circumstances arising that are not provided for by these rules the decision of Sellotape Products Limited must be accepted as binding and conclusive.

Full rules obtainable on application to Sellotape Products Ltd, Edgware, Middx.

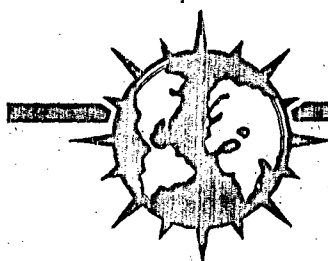
ENTRY FORM Place the numbers 1-6 in the boxes below

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ Cabin silence because engines are at rear | ☐ Short take-off run |
| ☐ 600 mph cruising speed | ☐ Rolls-Royce engines |
| ☐ Low landing speed | ☐ Spacious cabin |

Name..... Age.....

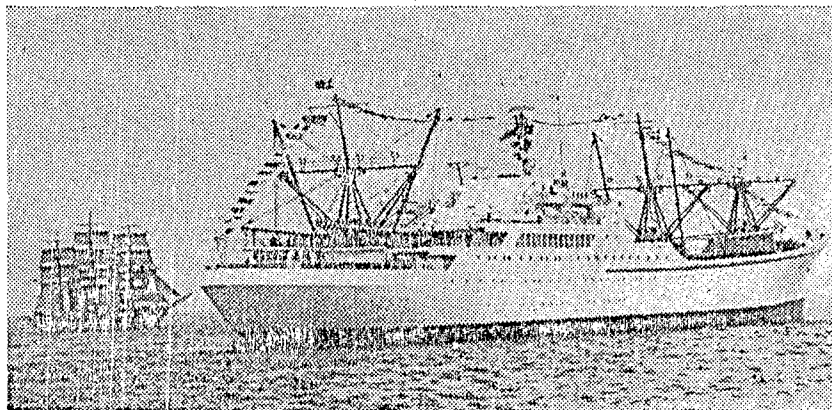
Address

Post your completed entry to
SELLOTAPE CHILDREN'S COMPETITION
22 Armoury Way, London, SW18, to arrive by December 24th 1964



THIS WIDE WORLD

OLD AND NEW IN THE DANISH CAPITAL



Contrast in styles—the three-masted sailing ship Georg Stage and the world's first nuclear-powered merchant ship Savannah, meet in Copenhagen Harbour. A July visitor to British shores, the nuclear vessel was spending a few days in the Danish capital

WHITE RUSSIANS FROM THE BLACK SEA

The biggest family group ever to migrate to Australia has arrived in Melbourne. It consisted of 29 White Russians, who still carried the Bibles they had taken out of Russia when they left the Black Sea area 34 years ago.

They are farmers who, after leaving Russia, settled in the province of Sinkiang, in the far west of Communist China. It took them two weeks to cross China to Hong Kong, from where they boarded ship for Australia.

The long journey of the White Russians was organised by the World Council of Churches, which granted them a travel loan.

CRABS ON THE DAIRY FARM

Farmers in the dairying district of Koroit, western Victoria, Australia, are facing an invasion of their fields by large crabs. Because of dry weather, they have left the creeks and swamps in which they normally live, in search of moisture.

The crabs have been burrowing into the ground, leaving hundreds of mounds of soil which have dried so hard that the farmers cannot get their tractors across the paddocks.

JAPAN LEADS WITH THE TANKERS

Oil-tankers under construction or on order in Japanese shipyards at the end of last year totalled 7,251,000 tons. And so once again, according to the *Annual Study of Tankers*, just issued in the United States, Japan led the world in this field, as she has done in six of the past seven years.

The study also pointed out that Japan has the world's most

RELICS OF THE MAORIS

A SWORD presented to the remarkable 19th century Maori chief, Te Rauparaha, has now been placed in the Dominion Museum at Wellington, capital of New Zealand.

According to Maori tradition, the sword was given to the chief during his time in Auckland as an exile, when Sir George Grey, Governor of New Zealand, had him detained. Eventually he was released on the beach at Otaki in 1848.

The Maori account says that Te Rauparaha unsheathed the sword and thrust it into the ground, saying to a near-by chief of a sub-tribe: "Come and take possession of this weapon. I no more seek honour on earth. I seek honour in heaven. Go to and build us a church."

Another Maori relic which has found an honoured place is a cloak thought to have been worn

by Tamati Waka Nene at the signing of the Treaty of Waitangi in 1840. It has been presented to the Waitangi Trust Board.

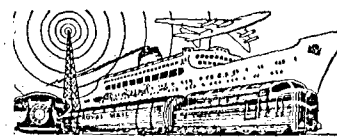
The cloak, perfectly preserved in spite of its age, is made of fine flax fibres which have a silky sheen and the border design colours are still bright. Only two small stains show that it had been in use, when Waka Nene urged other chiefs to sign the Treaty, which accepted Queen Victoria as sovereign and guaranteed their rights as owners of their land.

LONG JOURNEY TO EASTER ISLAND

Five countries are joining in a health research mission to lonely Easter Island, which lies in the Pacific Ocean some 2,800 miles from the nearest land, the west coast of Chile.

Sponsored by the World Health Organisation, the mission will consist of scientists and medical experts from Chile, Britain, Canada, the United States, and Scandinavia. The party will set out for Easter Island in HMCS Cape Scott (a repair ship of the Royal Canadian Navy) on 16th November, returning to Canada five months later.

BRIEFLY...



More than a hundred children of the Frederick Gent Secondary School at South Normanton, Derbyshire, spent seven hours picking up litter left by holiday-makers in the Peak District.

Foot Long

An American television microscope enlarges objects two million times. A man's foot on the same scale becomes 400 miles long.

A London tailor has sent a team to America to give men's fashion shows in 22 cities.

Dropping Bricks

In August, Britain's brick-makers produced 604 million bricks — 63 million less than in July.

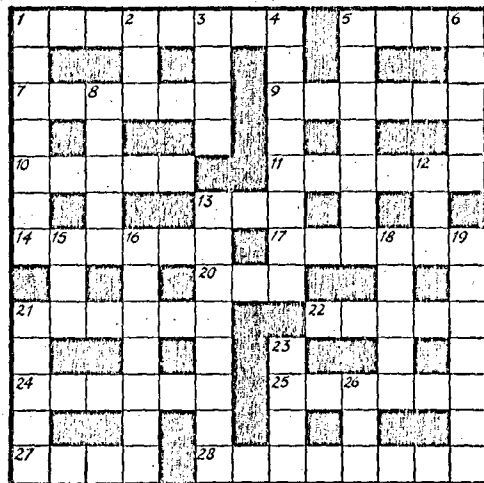
A watch, still ticking, was found inside a 2 lb. bass caught by an angler in Malawi (Nyasaland). The watch was lost earlier by his brother.

TV at Sea

Television sets have been installed in 13 Lowestoft drifters.

There are 300 municipal music schools in Sweden with 15,000 teachers and nearly 100,000 students.

Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS: 1 Armed horseman. 5 Shallow place in a river. 7 Glass container. 9 At hand. 10 Pale violet colour. 11 Ragamuffin. 13 Firearm. 14 Restore to working order. 17 Egyptian king who built the Great Pyramids. 20 Female sheep. 21 and 22 Scottish place noted for elopement marriages. 24 Only one of its kind. 25 Fair lady. 27 Docile. 28 One of the Canary Islands. DOWN: 1 Shoe mender. 2 Appropriate. 3 Mountain goat with huge curved horns. 4 To disown. 5 Betrothed lady. 6

Senior member. 8 Dutch flower. 12 Mischievous child. 13 Most important. 15 Do wrong. 16 Old-fashioned object. 18 The deep. 19 Genuine. 21 Snort. 23 Important Scottish seaport. 26 Belonging to us.

Answer on page 12

well! WHAT D'YOU KNOW

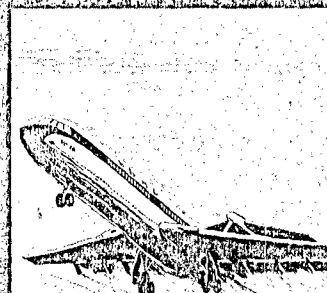


NO SPARKS ALLOWED Static electricity is often a cause of wonder or amusement. You've probably heard its 'crackle' when combing your hair, or seen tiny sparks when pulling off a nylon garment. But sometimes it is dangerous. For example, in hospital operating theatres the sparks could cause anaesthetising equipment to explode. So surgeons and nurses must wear special Dunlop anti-static footwear which allows static charges to escape to earth.



FOAM 'TUM' FOR FALSTAFF

The actor playing Falstaff at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre this season is padded out for the part with Dunlopillo! 5,500 sq. ft. of this foam product were ordered for the elaborate costumes in Shakespeare's 'history' plays. Ordinary padding can be most uncomfortable for actors, but Dunlopillo is beautifully light and cool. So you see, this Dunlop product does more than make beds, chairs and theatre seating more comfortable.



SNAPPY LANDING

When the Vickers VC.10 touches down at 117½ knots, or 135 m.p.h., each of its 8 main wheels carries a load of 10 tons and the giant airliner can be brought to a halt in 15 seconds. These facts show how important the wheels, tyres and brakes are in operating big modern jets. No wonder most of them, including the VC.10, are fitted with Dunlop as original equipment.

DUNLOP

SYMBOL OF PROGRESS



POP SPOT

CN invites you to meet
HERMAN'S HERMITS,
five bright beat boys with
a great deal of pop appeal



HERMAN'S HERMITS

HERMANIA (a lesser form of Beatlemania) began in Manchester and the North of England about nine months ago, when Herman and His Hermits became popular. They've since shortened their name, shuffled their personnel, and got themselves a manager called Mickie Most. To prove himself the fastest moving manager with the "most," he signed them up and got their debut disc released within three weeks.

Four of the five Hermits are Manchester-born teenagers. Group-leader Herman (real name Peter Noone) is a 16-year-old ex-juvenile actor. Two guitarists are Derek Leckenby (21-year-old from Leeds), once a civil engineering student, and 17-year-old Keith Hopwood, formerly a telephone engineer. Bass guitarist Karl Green (17) was previously an engraver, and Barry Whitwam (18) was a trainee hairdresser before joining as the group's drummer.

Their chart-hitter, *I'm Into Something Good*, puts Herman's Hermits on to something good . . . the ladder of success.

Next Week: The Naturals

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

GOING GONK!

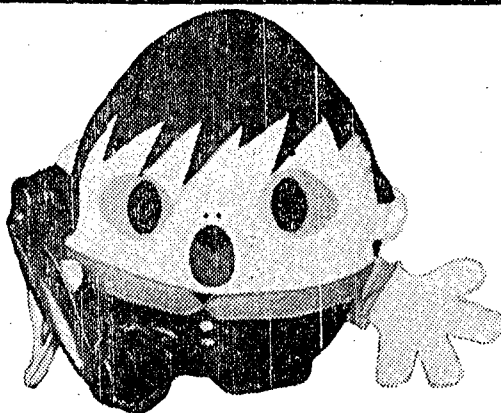
HELLO, this is GONK speaking. *Beat Gonk.* (That's me pictured right.)

You don't know anyone called Gonk?

You will! As you can see, I've a plump Humpty-Dumpty body, large hands, flat feet and I usually carry a guitar. That's why I'm called *Beat*.

What do I do?

Well, one look at me and people laugh—and that's exactly what my designer, 25-year-old



Robert Benson, intended me to do. Make people laugh.

An only child?

No, I'm one of a family of six: the eldest is MacGonk; then there's Fred, *Upside-Down*, *Gone*, *Ssssh* and me. *Ssssh* has a job as mascot on the TV show *Don't Say A Word*. Recently we all went to America, where we were honoured at The World Fair when Saturday, 12th September, was made Gonk Day.

We can be seen on tea-towels,

37s 6d, and the greatest—that's me—47s 6d. Whatever size you

choose, we each have the same amount of built-in happiness to spread around, and right now we're the Olympic team's mascot in Tokyo.

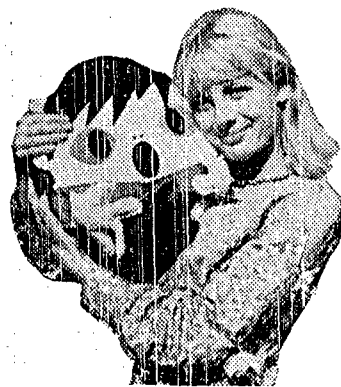
Now I really must be going . . . going . . . GONK!

crockery, lampshades, greeting-cards and materials. We're also reproduced in rubber toys and emblazoned on teenage T-shirts, as you can see in the photograph below.

How big are we?

Each member of the family is available in three sizes—miniatures cost 8s 11d, medium size

37s 6d, and the greatest—that's me—47s 6d. Whatever size you



● Left: Lovely girl . . . lucky Gonk!

Right: As you can see, we Gonks get around

GETTING TO SCHOOL IN UGANDA

HOW do you get to school?

Train, bus, bicycle or by car? Any such forms of transport would seem luxurious to Akella, a 13-year-old girl of Uganda, East Africa.

Each term, Akella walks six miles to school, carrying her luggage on her head—including a mattress!

She is taught by three Europeans and three Africans. As there are 20 different languages in Uganda, all the pupils are taught in English.

At 6.30 the girls get up and work in the gardens before breakfast. (They mostly grow their own

food—maize, millet, cabbage.) Then a visit to the chapel is made before starting their lessons. On Sundays, they wear their best uniforms to church—and shoes, which are not usually worn during the week.

The girls are expected to keep the school buildings clean and to

CHAUCER PILGRIMS

NINE teenage "Chaucer Pilgrims" from Tonbridge School, Kent, recently walked the traditional Pilgrims' Way from Winchester to Canterbury carrying banners to raise money for a good cause.

During the eight-day pilgrimage they stayed at church halls and with friends. The boys wore pilgrim costumes made by parents, but one was lent a Friar's costume by the Anglican Franciscans at Cerne Abbas, Dorset.

At Canterbury, the boys had tea with the Archbishop of Canterbury and his wife, and next morning they went to Holy Communion at Canterbury Cathedral.

The "Pilgrims" collected £220.

SISTERS



"This attachment makes a super back scratcher!"

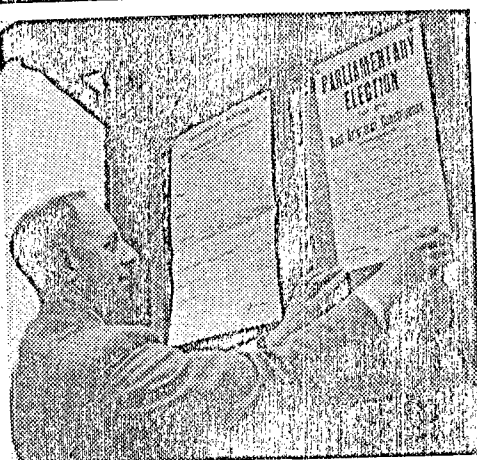
do their own washing once a week. The irons provided (eight between 110 girls) are hollow, with glowing charcoal inside.

Although Akella enjoys school, she's always glad when the holidays start—even though it does mean walking six miles back home, balancing a mattress on her head!

Vicky

CN PANORAMA

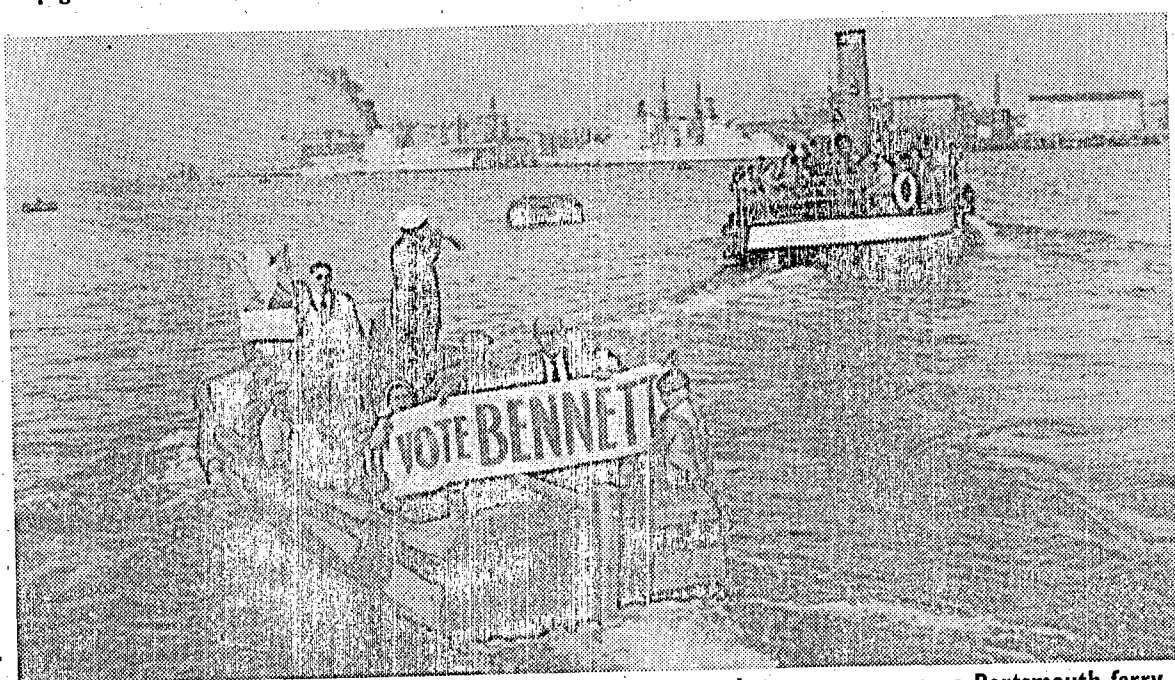
News in Pictures



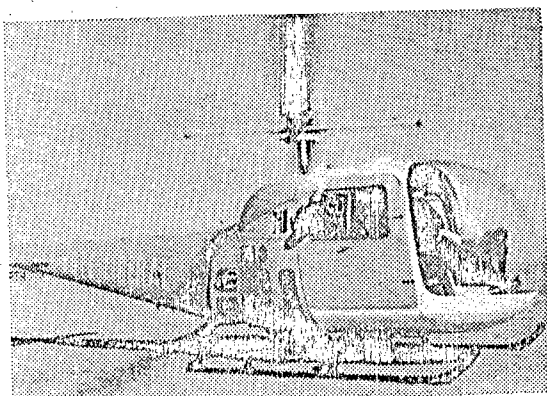
Up goes the official notice of the election



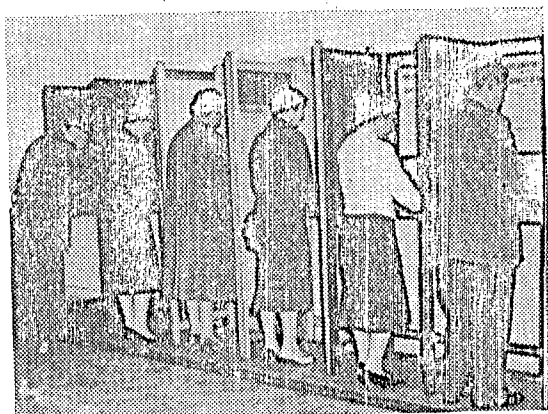
Candidate seeking votes on a much be-sloganned bicycle



Anything to get your ideas across! This man is making a speech to passengers on a Portsmouth ferry



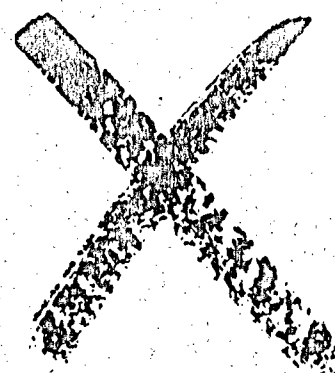
Seeking their votes the modern way—by helicopter



Putting their cross on ballot papers at a polling booth. The cubicles are to keep the votes secret



Voter puts her marked ballot paper in the ballot-box. A policeman is present to keep an eye on things



HOW WE VOTE

The Big X is the mark the voter makes on his ballot paper against the name of the chosen candidate. On these pages are pictures showing the progress of a General Election from putting up of the advance notice to the storing of the used ballot papers in the Victoria Tower of the Houses of Parliament.



Sir Alec Douglas-Home signs a few autograph books for future voters



Every voter has a number. Party tellers ask voters leaving the polling station for their numbers, as a check on how the voting is going

From a CN Reader

NO VOTE SAID GOAT

IN the election that preceded Uganda's independence, Polling Day opened sensationally. In Ankole, the entire stock of ballot papers was eaten by a goat!

In Kampala, Uganda's capital, voting could not begin because the key to the cupboard where the ballot-boxes were kept had disappeared. The night watchman reported that when he had opened the windows in the morning, a monkey had come in and stolen it!

A monkey was responsible for another hold-up. In West Nile, the polling register was snatched from an unwary clerk at an open-air booth, and whisked up into the trees.

Bees at the Ballot

At Jinja, a local bee-keeper brought voting to a stop. His bees followed him into the polling station and swarmed on the ballot-boxes. At another polling station, it was a scorpion that sent voters scampering, and at yet another a poisonous snake.

Polling officials in constituencies adjoining the National Parks had some thrilling experiences.

Counting was delayed at Masindi because a rhino had charged the Land-Rover carrying the ballot-boxes. A similar delay occurred at Fort Portal, but this time it was due to an elephant blocking the road.

In a constituency on the edge of the Queen Elizabeth National Park, the result could not be declared because the Returning Officer, on his way to the hall, had been chased up a tree by a buffalo.

An amusing incident took place in Kabale, when a bird took a hand in the election—a crested crane, whose image appears on Uganda's national flag. It flew through the window and perched on a ballot-box.

Voteless Bird

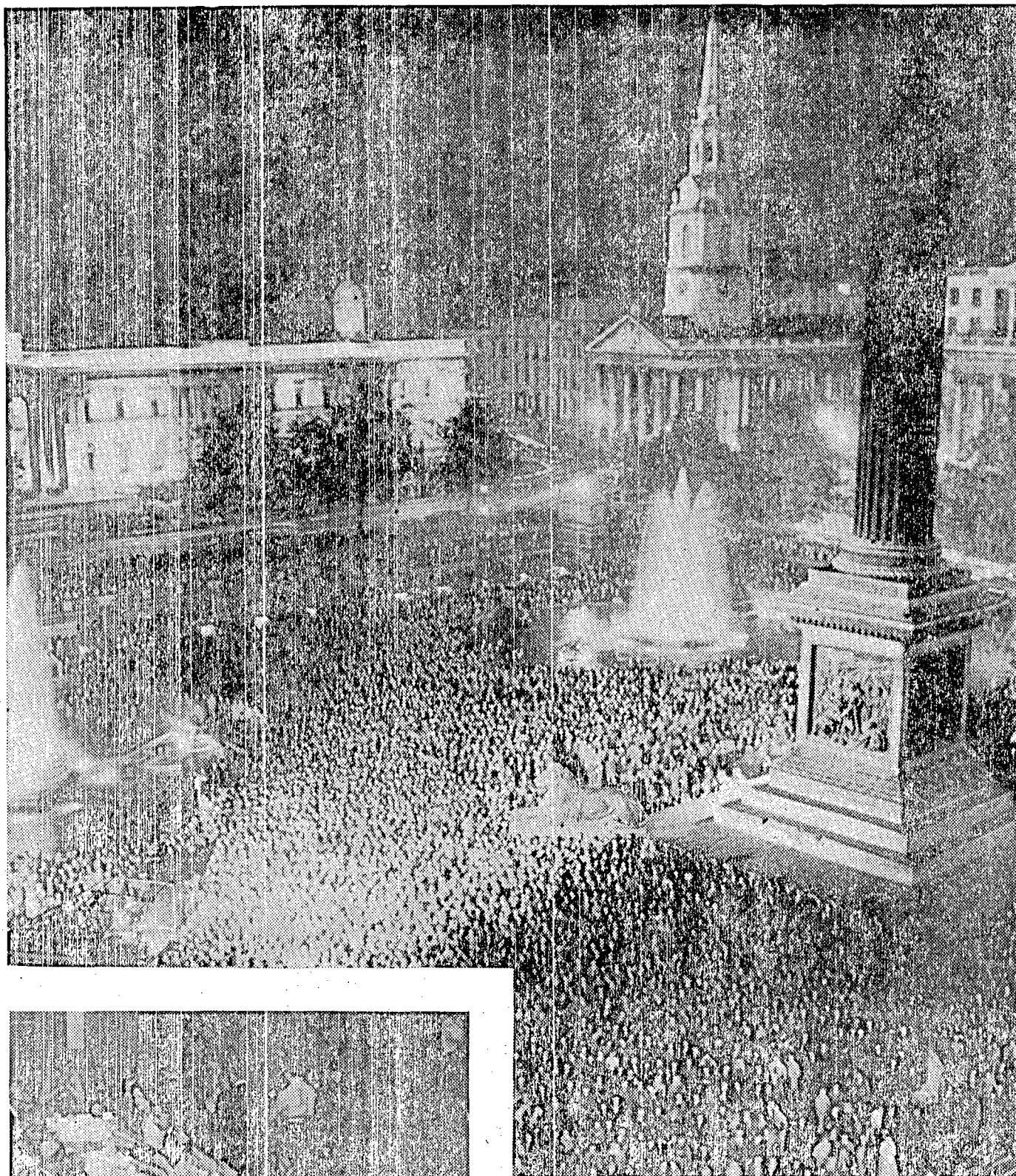
The crane, which stands three feet high, is very aggressive. No one dared go near.

The incident was reported to the British District Commissioner. He asked the African polling assistant, with a smile: "Has the bird voted?"

The reply came back in a flash: "No, sir. It isn't on the register!"

In Toro, a hippopotamus appeared near a queue waiting at a polling station. A man threw his shoe at the animal to scare it away. The hippo ate it!

K. G. SANDS



Trafalgar Square crowd waiting for election results



Counting the votes. This must be done very carefully and there may have to be a recount if voting is close

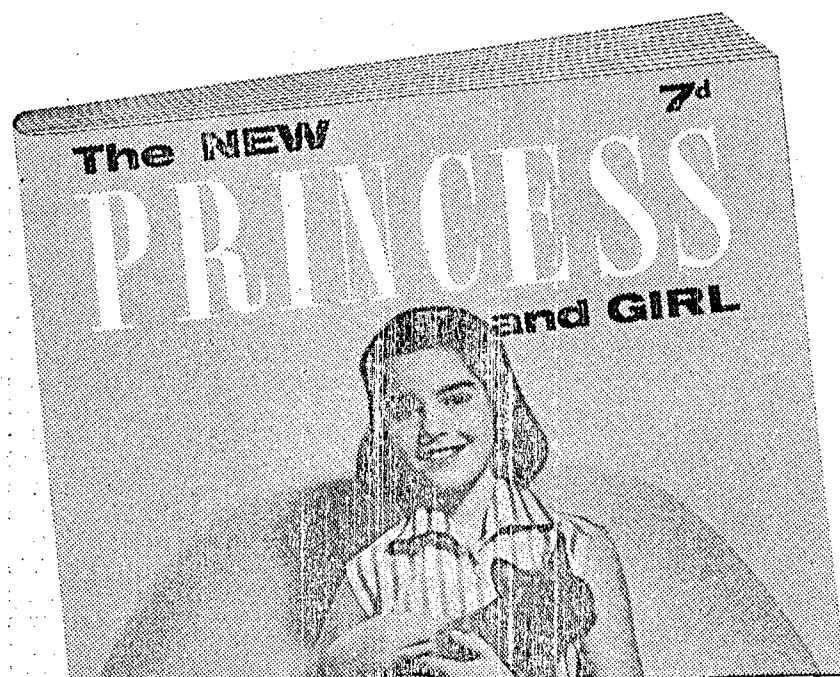


After it all. A victorious candidate being "chaired"



After an election, ballot papers are taken to the Victoria Tower

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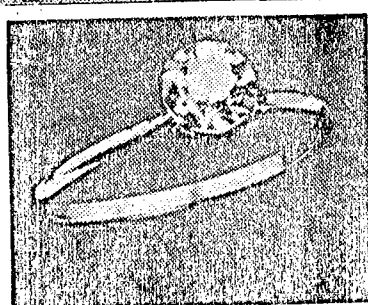
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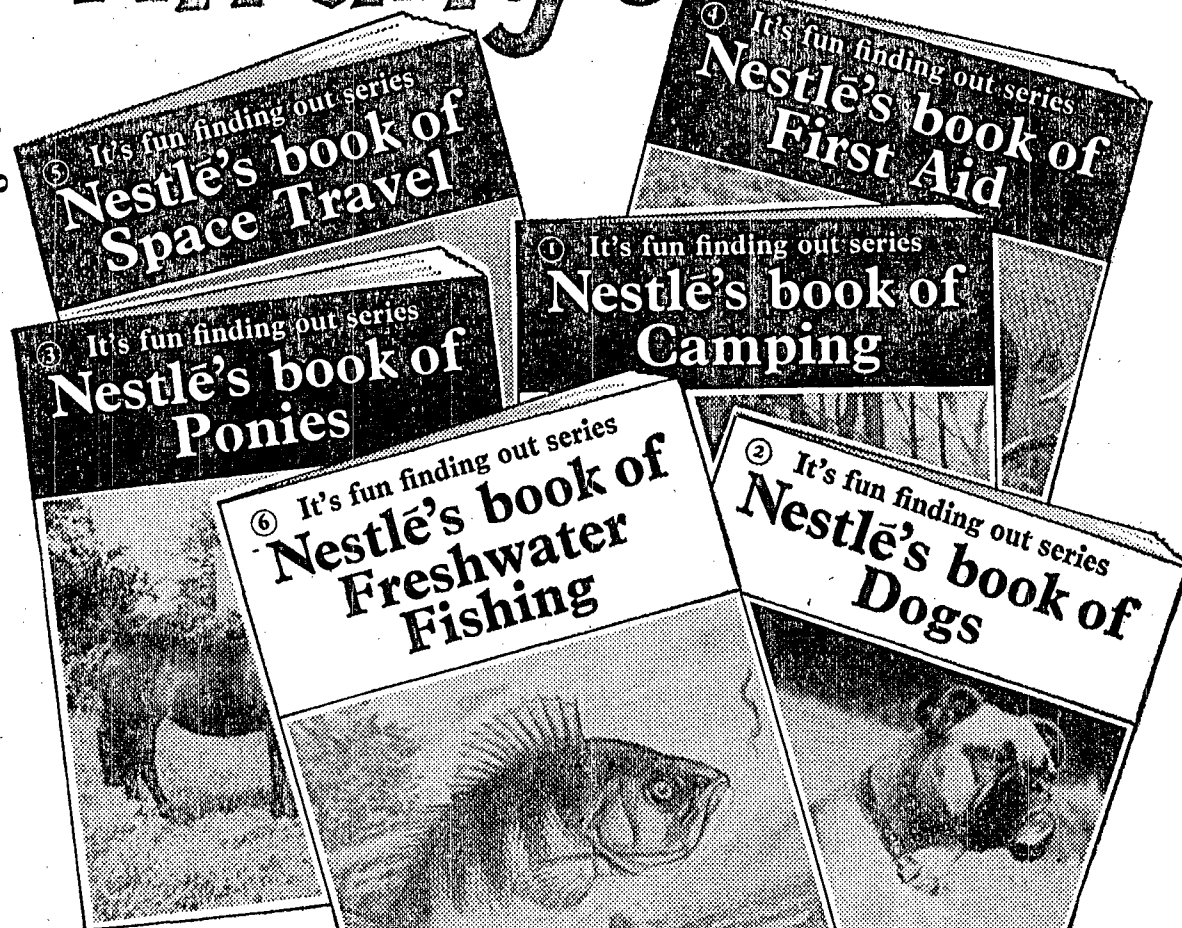
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The Children's Newspaper, 10th October, 1964

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Part
Eight



The Merchant of Venice

To help his friend Bassanio, a Venetian merchant named Antonio borrowed a large sum of money from Shylock, a cruel money-lender. When Antonio failed to repay the debt on time, a pound of his flesh was forfeit. Bassanio's wife disguised herself as a "lawyer" and saved him.

As payment, the "lawyer" then asked her unsuspecting husband for a ring she herself had given him. Gratitude prevented him refusing. Similarly, Bassanio's friend, Gratiano, gave the lawyer's "clerk" a ring his own wife (Nerissa) had given him, not knowing that the clerk was his wife in disguise.

Now the two wives were waiting to see what excuses their husbands would make for giving away the rings they had vowed they would cherish all their lives!



1. Apart from wanting to play her little joke on Bassanio, Portia was looking forward to meeting him again. Only just married, she had not seen anything of him since he and Nerissa's husband, Gratiano, had ridden off to Venice immediately after the wedding breakfast.

Unable to make herself known to him while she was disguised as the young lawyer, Portia was overjoyed as she moved forward to greet him. Not knowing she already knew Antonio, Bassanio then introduced her to him — unaware also that it was Portia who had saved his friend's life!



2. Meanwhile, Gratiano and Nerissa were quarrelling loudly. When Portia asked the cause, Gratiano said: "Just a paltry ring she gave me, with the words 'love me and leave me not'."

4. Seeking to excuse himself, Gratiano told Portia that it was because Bassanio gave his ring to the lawyer that he had given Nerissa's to the clerk. Portia took the news with hurt understanding.

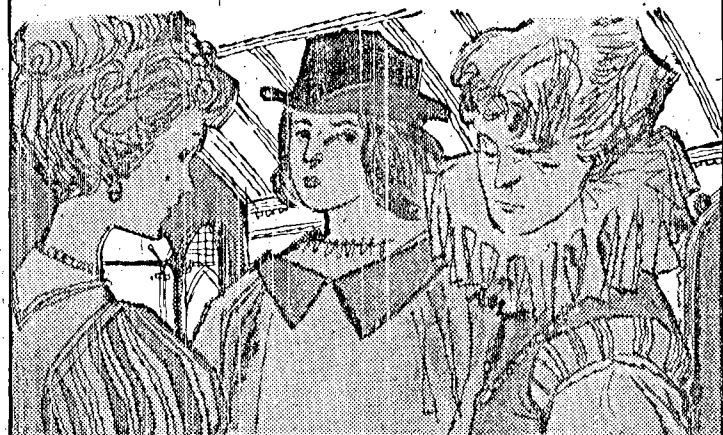


3. Nerissa was furious that Gratiano so lightly dismissed the loss of her ring, in spite of the fact that she knew exactly how he had parted with it. Hotly she accused him of having given it to another woman. This Gratiano equally hotly denied. He said he had given it to the lawyer's clerk.

Nerissa treated this explanation with scorn, and the more poor Gratiano tried to explain, the more hurt she pretended to be. To Gratiano's amazement, Portia then told him that he was at fault for ever having given the ring away. She said: "I gave a ring to my lord Bassanio which I'm sure he would never part with."



5. Portia agreed that Nerissa's explanation must be the right one — that the rings had been given to other women. Dumbfounded and guilt-ridden, Bassanio and Gratiano stood helplessly by. This was definitely not the kind of homecoming they had anticipated! Somehow they had to convince their wives that they spoke the truth.



6. Again Bassanio tried to tell Portia exactly what had become of the ring she had given him. He had given it to the lawyer in payment for saving Antonio's life. Had she been there, he felt sure she would have done the same. Antonio, meanwhile, listening to all this, was distressed to think that his troubles had caused a double domestic quarrel. All he had been through for Bassanio's sake was now being wasted in bickering and unhappiness. Reluctant though he was to interfere, he felt he must say a word in Bassanio's defence.



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WORLD OF STAMPS

NEW FROM THE COMMONWEALTH

TWO Commonwealth countries have been celebrating Scouting anniversaries this year. In Fiji, the British island territory in the South Pacific, two special stamps, described in CN issue dated 22nd August, marked the 50th anniversary of the first Fijian Scout troop.

Now, in the West Indian island of Trinidad, it is the turn of the Girl Guide Movement. Three special stamps mark the 50th anniversary of the island's first Guides, the Port of Spain company.

The company was formed in June, 1914, and was soon followed by three more, with a total strength of 100 Guides. In 1930, the Chief Scout and the Chief Guide laid the foundation stone of the headquarters building in Belmont.

Coronation Year, 1953, saw the first Queen's Guide award made to Jennifer Law, of the 17th Port of Spain company. The Trinidad Guide Movement now has 5,500 members and has recently been elected a Tenderfoot Member of the World Association of Girl Guides.

The new stamps, all in the same design, feature the Guides badge.



The 6-cents value is pictured here.

Another interesting Commonwealth issue comes from Malta. It is a series of six stamps marking the achievement, on 21st September, of Maltese independence.

The 1s. value features the British Crown, with a Maltese

by C. W. Hill

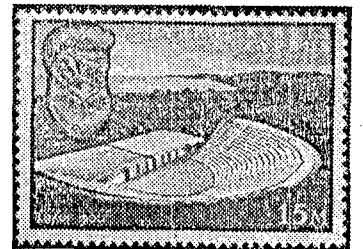
Cross below it to symbolise Malta's close connection, since 1814, with Britain. Two others show the Pope's Crown, the Papal



Tiara, as a reminder that Malta is a staunchly Roman Catholic country.

On the other two values is the emblem of the United Nations Organisation, to which Malta is now applying for membership. All values also feature a dove, the symbol of peace.

Despite the troubles caused in Cyprus this year by disagreements between the Greek and Turkish Cypriots, the Cyprus Post Office has not forgotten the 400th anniversary of William Shakespeare's birth. A special series of four stamps has been issued in the poet's honour.

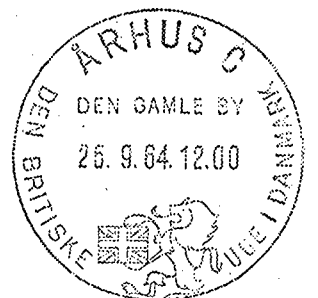


Three have views of ancient open-air theatres in Cyprus. Pictured above is the 15-mil value, which shows the theatre at the Ancient Greek city of Soli, in the north of the island. This theatre dates from 500 B.C.

A mask like those worn by Ancient Greek actors is shown at the left of the stamp.

The high value of the series has a view of Othello's Tower, in the old city of Famagusta. This is the setting for one of Shakespeare's tragedies, *Othello*.

An exhibition of Commonwealth stamps was one of the many attractions of Denmark's recent British Week. During the Week the special postmark pictured here

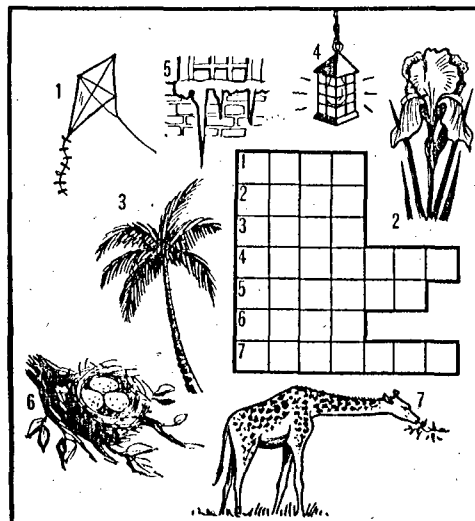


was used at 14 Danish post offices. The British Lion and the Union Flag helped to advertise Britain's industries to the friendly Danes.

PICK A PUZZLE

READ DOWN FOR A FAMOUS AUTHOR

Solve the clues correctly, and you will find that the initial letters, read downwards, spell the name of a famous Victorian author.



SAY, WHERE?

Can you say where the following famous sporting events take place?

The Boat Race, The All-England Tennis Championships, The FA Cup Final, The British Marbles Championships.

PARLIAMENTARY PUZZLE

Who sits on the wool sack?
How long does each Parliament last?
What is the Prime Minister's official country residence, and where is it?

ANALOGIES

Furrier is to furs as vintner is to

Flock is to sheep as is to lions

Washington is to the USA as is to Canada

Three feet are to one yard as 220 yards are to one

Franc is to France as Dinar is to

FIND THEIR JOBS

What are the occupations of people with the following letters after their names? What do the letters actually stand for?

F.R.C.V.S., L.D.S., F.A.I., F.R.I.B.A., L.R.A.M., S.R.N., L.L.B.

CITY QUIZ

In which cities would you find these famous parks and gardens?

Luxembourg Gardens, Tivoli Gardens, Central Park, Regent's Park.

Answers to puzzles are on page 12

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THOSE PIPERS AGAIN!

It was lonely out in the bush. And there was something spooky about the deserted cabin . . .

The Pipers—Mum, Dad, Vince, Tas, and Leonie—live in a Tasmanian valley.

Tas and Leonie go to the same school as Bulldog Rainbird. The Rainbirds are a poor and unhappy family.

Trouble arises among the Pipers too, when Bulldog steals some money and Tas gets the blame.

This trouble is cleared up, but things in the Rainbird household get worse. First Bulldog's father and then Bulldog himself disappear from home.

Tas, worried about Bulldog, goes to look for him. Tas tells the story . . .

10. Noises in the Night

THE worst part of the way was over the Thumbs. These are two queer-shaped mountains, that rise very steep and fall very steep again but don't look much like you'd expect from their name. If you try to go round them you have this long, tedious range to cross on the west or five or six miles of low, boggy country on the east.

The old prospectors' road, which was what I was following when I could find it, went straight up between the Thumbs through a narrow pass. I trudged up this, and when I got to the top I sat on a boulder, sweating and panting and resting my legs, which were trembling after the climb.

I made a bit of a meal of bread and cheese from what Mum had packed up for me, but I couldn't make any tea, because I had no water and it was far too high to find any. After about 20 minutes I started on the down track.

From this point on I wasn't any too sure of the way. I knew old Rainbird's mine was in the side of a hill and I knew it was one in the next range. In between me and the next range lay about four miles of fairly open bush. The track divided into half a dozen and finally all signs of a path disappeared.

THERE were three sizeable mountains ahead of me in the main range, and about half a mile nearer there was a smaller conical-shaped one, hardly more than a hill. It was also very nearly bare of vegetation, whereas the others had trees up to the snowline. Something told me the small hill was the one I was making for. I'm not sure what. Maybe Bulldog had said something about where his granddad's mine was and I'd half remembered it now. Anyway, that was the way I went.

About an hour later I came on this cabin built against the hillside. It was so primitive you could hardly believe anyone would live in it. More like one of these huts they put on the mountain tracks for climbers to spend the night in. It was entirely made of

slabs two or three inches thick that just stood against one another to make a wall. Where they'd warped and twisted there were great cracks and gaps. The wind must have whistled through sharp enough to take your ears off in the winter. There was a chimney-stack of rocks, just piled up, all shapes and sizes. The roof was shingles that had completely rotted away at one end, but looked sound enough at the other.

The one door gaped open in such a way it didn't look as if anyone had shut it for months. In fact, the whole place looked utterly deserted. It struck me at first perhaps it wasn't old Rainbird's place at all, but where some other old prospector had lived. He could have died there without anybody being the wiser. Maybe I'd find just the whitened bones laid out on the bunk. I'd heard stories like this from bushwalkers that made your hair curl.

From the doorway I shouted into the shack two or three times. Then I turned round and yelled round to the hills in case whoever belonged there was somewhere near at hand. Not a squeak answered me. Well, here goes, I thought, and walked inside the cabin.

by
RICHARD PARKER

At first I couldn't see a thing on account of my eyes being used to the bright sun outside. Then they got used to it and the shapes of things gradually went solid until after a few minutes I could see right across the hut. I tell you I kept the gun pretty ready and didn't go blundering in there too fast.

The first and most obvious thing was there was no-one in the hut but me. It wasn't the sort of place anyone could hide in for a start. It was almost empty of furniture except what you might call the bare necessities. And they were the barest I'd ever seen. There was a small table about two feet square made out of two bits of slab and fixed against the wall on a couple of untrimmed legs. For a seat there was this ancient apple case. One shelf over the fireplace with a few bits of pots and pans on it, and a wall bunk not too far from the fire was all the rest. Not exactly a luxury apartment.

WHEN I got to looking more carefully, however, there were signs that a couple of people had been there not so long back. The reason for thinking two was because, besides the old blankets on the bunk, there was a rug on the floor on the other side of the fireplace and a couple of untidy covers lying on the rug, as if

someone had been sleeping there. On the table there were two small mugs, tin plates and a billy that had been used for making tea. This was what told me it hadn't been so long ago people had been there, for there was a couple of inches of old tea in the billy. Horrid it was, with greenish-purplish skin and the sides of the billy properly stained. But in time the water would have dried out, leaving only the tea leaves in the bottom.

The ashes in the fireplace were damp and smelly and the whole hut had a wet smell, but it could have

The whole place looked utterly deserted

got that way in a few days, as quite a lot of rain falls in those hills.

It occurred to me that maybe Bulldog had come over, spent one night with his granddad and then the two of them had gone off somewhere together. But that didn't fit, because Bulldog could only have reached this place the day before, and I was pretty certain no-one had slept in it for a week at the very least.

By this time there wasn't that much daylight left. I went outside and gave another shout or two, but apart from my own voice coming back at me from the hills there was no sign of life.

So far I hadn't seen the mine, and I thought while the light lasted I might as well wander around a little and see what there was to see. There was an obvious track worn from the door of the cabin. Just one old man going to and fro every day makes quite a groove in the earth. It bore away to the right, and after about 50 yards it split. One half led on round the hill, the other went down towards lower ground. I guess this one would be to a creek or water-hole of some sort, so kept to the other. It went on another hundred or so yards then turned abruptly left and disappeared into the side of the mountain. Quite uncanny.

At this particular spot the mountain was sheer. An outcrop of rock about ninety or a hundred feet high stood out from the slope like the side of a church. The path went straight into a hole in this.

The actual opening was pretty big; big enough to have driven a truck into. Just inside the entrance there was a line of sacks,

filled naturally enough with coal. There were eight sacks. I went past them and in as far as the daylight reached, and then waited a few seconds for my eyes to get used to the dimness.

WHEN I could see farther, I found that beyond where I was standing the roof came down pretty sharply, leaving a tunnel maybe four feet high and about the same width. I bent down and peered through but decided against going any farther without some sort of light. All the same someone could have been down there, so I called a couple of times and heard my voice rolling about inside the mountain like it had been drinking a Coke too quickly. But no-one answered. So I gave it away and went back to the hut.

There was just enough daylight left after this for me to find the creek for a billy of water and also to collect enough wood for a decent cooking fire. Then I settled into the hut and made myself comfortable for the night. There was something a bit spooky about that old cabin. I'm used to sleeping out in the bush from time to time, so the mournful noises of the owls didn't worry me, nor yet the ark-ark-ark-boom-ark-ark-boom of the frogs from some pool not so far off. But inside that cabin, after I'd had

a hot supper and settled down for a sleep, I was still somehow uneasy.

I woke and dozed and woke and dozed on and off for a long time. Then, getting on towards dawn, I had this dream about the great clock. For some reason I couldn't understand it was very important for me to stop this clock, and there I was wrestling with these great big cog wheels trying to hold them back, but no matter what I did there was always this faint but insistent tick-tick-tick.

When I woke up from this dream I realised that there really was a sound of ticking. It was very faint, so that sometimes the frogs drowned it out. And it wasn't exactly ticking either; it was more like the sound a little bell-bird makes, rather like when you drop a round pebble on a concrete floor and it gives out a singing sound.

WHAT was oddest was I heard it more clearly when my head was down on the pillow. When I sat up it vanished. Then I put my ear down on the bare floor and the sound was loudest of all; as if it was coming from down inside the earth somewhere. But what could be making a noise down inside all that rock?

To be continued
© Richard Parker, 1964

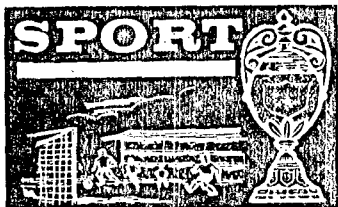


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GO SKI-ING IN SCOTLAND

SCOTLAND'S ski-ing resorts are now hard at work getting ready for the 1964-65 season: chairlifts, ski-tows, hotels, transport—the whole system is being checked over to give the skiers all the fun and entertainment they want in the Scottish centres this winter.

On the slopes of Cairngorm (4,084 feet) workmen are erecting an extension to the chairlift, so that skiers will be able to step straight from the car park on to the lift and then rise nearly 1,500 feet in ten minutes.

The 1964-65 edition of the booklet, *Winter Sports in Scotland*, is available free from the Scottish Tourist Board, 2 Rutland Place, Edinburgh 1, or the Scottish Council of Physical Recreation at 4 Queensferry Street, Edinburgh 3.

The Scottish Youth Hostels Association is providing ski-ing courses lasting for a week at either Glenisla, near Glenshee, or Loch Morlich (Cairngorm). The courses cost from £8 per week and are open to members of a Youth Hostels' Association.

Full details of these may be obtained from the SYHA, 7 Bruntsfield Crescent, Edinburgh 10, or from the Dundee District Office, 77 Constitution Street, Dundee.



OFF THEY GO FOR THE RUGBY LEAGUE CUP

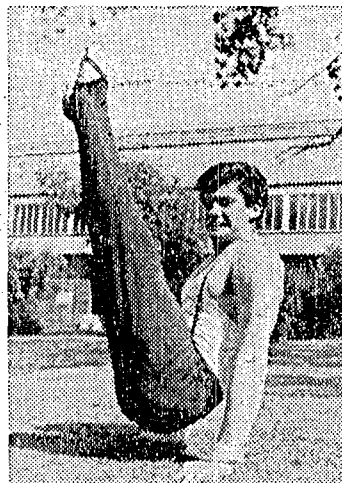
THE first step on the road to Wembley will be taken on Saturday, when the First Qualifying Round of the Rugby League Cup is to be staged. In due course, surviving clubs will join 30 senior clubs in the first round proper next February.

Such is the popularity of the Rugby League Cup that already more than £24,000 worth of tickets have been sold for the Final. Only limited quantities of 20s., 15s., and 10s. tickets remain.

So if you want to see the Final at Wembley, order your ticket now by writing to the Rugby League Offices, 180 Chapeltown Road, Leeds 7.

ANNE'S JAPANESE PUPILS

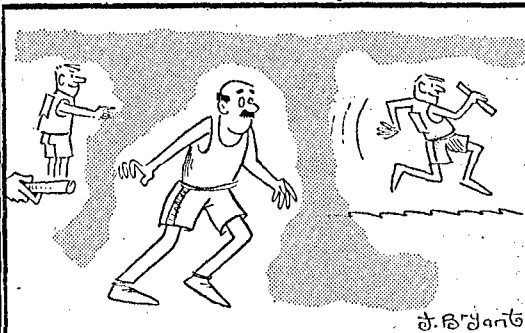
Anne Smith, who is now in Tokyo with the British Olympic athletics team, is a teacher at a school in Hammersmith, London. Among her pupils are some Japanese girls, who were probably able to help Anne with the language. Some of her pupils are seen here with Anne shortly before a session at netball, a game in which the Japanese girls are particularly interested.



JUNIOR GYMNAST

Michael Booth (10), of Huddersfield, holds the British Junior Gymnastic championship. Now he is preparing for the Men's championships, to be held in Leicester next month.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



The Children's Newspaper is printed in England by Fleetway Printers Ltd., 17 Sumner Street, London, S.E.1, and published every Wednesday by Fleetway Publications Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Editorial Offices, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Subscription Rates: Inland, £1 19s. 6d. for 12 months, 18s. 9d. for six months. Abroad, £1 17s. 6d. for 12 months, 18s. 9d. for six months. Sole Agents: Australasia, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; Rhodesia, Zambia and Malawi, Messrs. Kingstons, Ltd. 10th October, 1964.

Sportsbag

THERE is so much about soccer, rugby, and hockey in the news these days that we are inclined to forget there are other activities—like swimming.

Schools everywhere are now hard at it finding competitors for the English Schools' Swimming Association championships at Grimsby at the end of this month. So again, if you want to be there (assuming you won't be swimming in the events) you had better order tickets now.

I had a letter the other day from Mr. D. Rothenberg, editor of School Swimmer. He told me of the part played by eleven young members of the International Voluntary Service who came from Britain, the Netherlands, Germany, Sweden, and Switzerland.

They were at Seaford, in Sussex, during August, and there they gave their time to helping young London children enjoy themselves by—and in—the sea. Among the volunteers was Jan van Leeuwen, 20-year-old Dutch water-polo player and long distance swimmer. He gave up a fortnight of his holiday and paid his fare from Holland to help young swimmers—beginners as well as the proficient. "It was a tremendous pleasure (wrote Mr. Rothenberg) to see the keenness of the IVS workers... They speedily won the affection of the children."

The Sports Editor

Schools Ski

THOSE of you keen on ski-ing will probably be making plans for the coming season. And, as you can read in the first column on this page, all is being made ready at Scottish ski-ing centres.

This form of recreation is finding its way into the school curriculum, judging from the decision of Edinburgh Education Committee to arrange for secondary school pupils (over the age of 15) to have lessons. The Committee will provide skis and boots, which will cost more than £500.

The lessons are to be given on an artificial ski-run set up on a golf course just outside the city. Nylon matting will be used to "create" snow conditions on the ski-slope, said to be the first outdoor one of its kind in Scotland.

By the end of this month there may be as many as 400 pupils enjoying lessons.

Calling Baseball Fans

A TWICKENHAM reader (whose name I could not make out) "would like to see Baseball among the sports on the back page of CN."

Well, it's a thought. I wonder how many of you are interested, and have knowledge of clubs.

Care to write to me?

Over!

I HELD my breath the other day lest another batch of low-scores letters did get around to mentioning a school team made up of eleven ducks!

John Preston, of Allhallows School, near Lyme Regis, wrote of a school team (not Allhallows) dismissed for three runs, of which two were byes; and Rodney Jameson, of Hordle House, Milford-on-Sea, said that his school got their opponents out for four—all byes from one ball!

Then there was a delightful letter from Jennifer Abbott, who lives in Hull. She wrote about a school out for three runs and then went on: "There must have been something wrong with the ball, for the other school only managed to scrape through with four runs."

That must have been quite a match!

Finally, young Christopher Phillips, of Great Cambridge Road, London, N.17, has written to say that he knew of another team which had been dismissed for two runs.

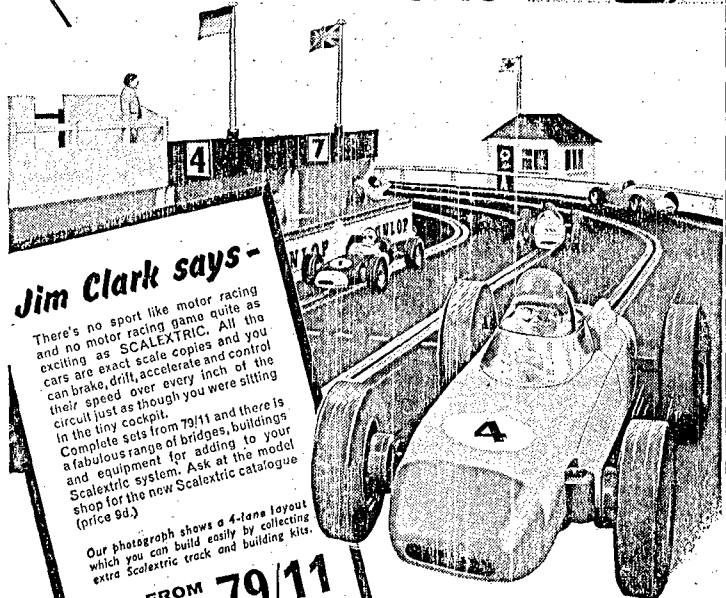
Stumps have now been drawn.

Address your letters to: The Sports Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

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